

CHILD HELPS SOLVE BATHTUB MYSTERY

MIKE DONLIN BACK ON THE DIAMOND AGAIN

WEATHER—Showers To-Day and Sunday.

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RACE RESULTS AND ENTRIES

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The



World.

FINAL EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

START BUILDING SUBWAYS AND END THIS CONGESTION, J. SERGEANT GRAM SAYS

Will Support Plan Promising
Quickest Possible Relief,
He Declares.

5-CENT FARE TO CONEY.

Refuses to Retire at McAneny's
Suggestion and Urges Im-
mediate Action.

J. Sergeant Gram, the new Public Service Commissioner appointed by Governor Dix, whom Borough President McAneny of Manhattan thinks should step aside in favor of the retiring Commissioner, Edward M. Bassett, declined today to oblige the man who has been in secret session upon the subway question for the last four months.

Mr. Gram came from his home in Westbury, L. I., and going direct to his town house at No. 3 East Thirty-ninth street, arranged to get on the new job early next week when the State Senate shall have confirmed his appointment.

"I did not seek the Commissioner-ship, but now that I have accepted it, I propose to hold it," said Mr. Gram. "I am quite taken by surprise at the hostility shown to me by my supporters. I said yesterday to The Evening World that I favored building the new subway, and I thought I was expressing the wish of the great mass of the people of this city. If I am wrong I will have to be shown."

FIVE-CENT FARE TO CONEY ISLAND HIS HOBBY.

Not only does Mr. Gram favor rushing the new subway, but he favors municipal operation in the event the companies now enjoying a monopoly of the rapid transit business do not offer suitable terms to the city.

"I do not see why we cannot have municipal ownership and operation if we have to," says the new Commissioner. "I have always favored progressive ideas in municipal government. Although I never got any credit for it, I suggested the beautiful city-owned pier on West street when I was a member of the Dock Board. John Bessel, our engineer, laid out the Chelsea pier of course, but his doing so was the carrying along the ideas of the Dock Board."

"This five-cent fare to Coney Island has always been a hobby of mine. I believe that at certain hours of the day during the hot summer months the companies, going to this fine natural sanitarium, should be compelled to give a low fare to the women and children of the city. Let us make concessions to the companies going to Coney Island if necessary to get them to grant this boon, but if they refuse I hold to the view of compelling them to lower their fare to the season."

Are those views reasonable? I rather think not. They may be radical, but I venture they are in line with the real wants of the whole people."

WHAT GRAM ADVOCATES AND WHAT BASSETT HAS DONE.

Here is what the new member of the Public Service Commission promises to do as against what the retiring member has done. Mr. Bassett has held office since July, 1907.

J. Sergeant Gram pledges his vote for

Against a 5-cent fare to Coney Island, by concessions, if possible, but forced by the city if necessary.

Build the new subway first, and then arrange for their operation.

Municipal ownership absolutely, and municipal operation if necessary.

Sending the Triborough contracts to the Board of Estimate.

Start digging.

Mr. Bassett since being a Public Service Commissioner has steadily opposed every radical move made against the Triborough monopoly. He boldly voted against the construction of the Fourth

EX-GIANT BATTER
WHO MAY SOON BE
SEEN IN UNIFORM.



MIKE DONLIN

HURRAH! DONLIN REINSTATED AND MAY PLAY AGAIN

CINCINNATI, O., June 3.—Outfielder Mike Donlin, who recently applied to the National Commission for reinstatement, will be back in the fold of organized baseball Monday. The National Commission today acted favorably in his case and the official announcement will be made by President Herrmann Monday.

Such action was expected when the former Captain of the Giants made his application several weeks ago. Donlin having merely left the diamond for the wage at the request of his wife, Mabel Hite, who figured him an excellent drawing card on the stage.

BATTLE WITH CUBS DRAWS 20,000 FANS

BATTING ORDER.

Chicago. New York.
Snead, 1st. Deane, 1st.
Schultz, 2d. Fletcher, 2d.
Hoffman, 3d. Schodgrass, 3d.
Zimmerman, 4th. Murphy, 4th.
J. Doyle, 5th. Merrile, 5th.
Tinker, 6th. Bridwell, 6th.
Kaiser, 7th. Egan, 7th.
King, 8th. Meyer, 8th.
Brown, 9th. Margard, 9th.
Umpire—Eason and Johnston.
Attendance—Twenty thousand.

CHICAGO, June 3.—Twenty thousand fans crowded into the Cubs park this afternoon to watch the second game of the series between the Giants and the locals. The weather was fine and warm, the grounds were in splendid condition for the fracas, and both teams were on edge. The biggest crowd in the history of the park is expected to turn out for tomorrow's game if the weather is good, as the advance sale has been larger than any other except a world's series here.

Devore started the game with a base on balls and stole second. Fletcher singled to right. Devore going to left. Schodgrass caught by a pitched ball. Egan the bases. Murray pounced to Zimmerman back of second. Merrile singled over Doyle's head. Devore scoring. Bridwell filed to Kaiser and Fletcher scored.

Fletcher seemed to be out at the plate, but Umpire Eason called him safe and the Cubs gathered around the plate to make a block. Porter Brown and Zimmerman now crowded out of the game immediately. Bridwell went to the club in place of Brown and Egan went to second. Devlin doubled into the crowd in left field, scoring Schodgrass and Merrile. Devlin out trying to steal third. King to J. Doyle making a nice starter of four.

\$10,000 TO-NIGHT OR KIDNAPPED BOY DIES, IS THREAT

Will Be Boiled in Oil and
Flung Into River "Black
Hand" Writes.

PARENTS IN ANGUISH.

In Such Fear of Another Out-
rage that They Deny Child
Is Theirs.

With a threat that unless they pay a ransom of \$10,000 to the Blackhanders by midnight, their three-year-old son Salvatore, who has been kidnapped, placed in a sack and thrown into the Hudson to-morrow, Calogaro Buffa and his wife sit in their dingy little wine shop at Broome and Elizabeth streets with the doors locked and barred. And so frightened are they that the sudden publicity given to this latest kidnapping outrage, be visited upon them and their nine-year-old son, Frederick, who told the whole wretched story so naively yesterday that they are loud in their denial that they ever had a child named Salvatore.

ATTITUDE OF THE FAMILY HAMPERS THE POLICE.

This secretiveness, so characteristic of parents whose children have been taken by so-called Black Handers, is hampering the police in their efforts to trace the lad. Louis Vachris of the Italian Detective Squad, who has visited upward of 20 suspected houses in foreign settlements in the suburbs of Manhattan, the Bronx and Brooklyn in an effort to get some trace of the little fellow, finds himself balked by the attitude of the Buffas. They refuse even to allow him the use of a picture of the missing child in order that it may be copied on a police circular.

At Police Headquarters, Capt. James Dunn of the Detective Bureau had a dim recollection of some such case. He searched the records and said the boy had been reported missing one and a half years ago. That was all he could find. He explained that he had found the name on the card index and the boy was called "Joe." The rest of the record was about the building somewhere, but he could not find it.

"Our records are all mixed up," he said. "We are changing them, and they are at sixes and sevens. Possibly in a few days I can find the details."

It seems likely that the "Joe" is not Buffa's boy, for neighbors say the latter youngster's name is Salvatore and that he was kidnapped May 4 last. The neighbors say the parents have given up hope of ever seeing him alive again, as they cannot raise \$10,000 to pay a ransom of \$10,000, and that the "Black Handers" refuse to believe the wine merchant is not rich.

"He hasn't \$500, wine stock included," said a friend of Buffa.

**CHILD DISAPPEARED WHILE
PLAYING ON THE STREET.**

From Fred, the missing boy's brother, was learned that the lad last was seen playing on the street in front of his father's shop on the afternoon of May 4. He was last seen by a couple of hours, and then Buffa, remembering threatening letters he had received, started to hunt for him. Not finding him, he informed the police.

He did not have to wait long to know what had become of his child, for that night he received a letter signed by the "Black Hand," telling him that if he would never see the little fellow alive again if he did not give \$10,000. That night Buffa received by telephone instructions how to deliver the money.

He told the man at the other end of the wire that he had nothing like \$10,000, but offered to settle for a reasonable amount. The offer was scorned.

Next day the wine dealer received a second letter. A lock of Salvatore's hair was inclosed. The message contained dire threats and Buffa was so frightened that he did not take the letter to his house. He said he would avoid headquarters after that, and the police, hearing nothing further, dropped the case.

Other letters have come to the wine shop from the kidnappers. The last contained the threat to boil the lad in oil.

Extender Ends Life With Gas.

Thomas W. Seiler, aged forty-five, a lieutenant of No. 52 Park avenue, was found dead in his bed last night. He had committed suicide by breathing gas from a tube he had put into his mouth. His house, 5712 of No. 101 East Eighty-first street was called. He had been treating Seiler for several months and said the man had been mentally imbalanced by a fall on the ice last winter.

2 GERMAN BANDS IN FIERCE RIVALRY ROUSE THE POLICE

Symphonic Duel in Williams-
burg Street Ends in Igno-
minious Arrest.

BUT CAPTAIN RELENTS.

"Kappelmeister Appointed by
King Ludwig of Bavaria"
a Moving Plea.

When Kappelmeister Diederich Schmalz journeys back to the Fatherland, with the coming of the cold weather to Brooklyn, he will take with him a moving story of the lack of appreciation for music on the part of the police of our city that will furnish him food for discourse on many a long winter's evening in his favorite wine-stube.

Also Herr Heinrich Hoffeldorfer, the arch-rival of the Herr Kappelmeister in the Teutonic movement for the uplift of the musical tastes of Brooklyn, will have a tale to tell, and if the ears of his confreres don't burn it will be because there is no truth in the old saying.

It all came about because of a symphonic duel to-day between the organizations headed by Herr Schmalz and Herr Hoffeldorfer at an hour a trifle in advance of the time set by the law for the beginning of those all fresco concerts that add so much to the variety of life in Williamsburg. In other words, a brace of those little German bands tried to play each other down at the intersection of Greenpoint and Manhattan avenues, Williamsburg, before 9 o'clock to-day and nearly came to grief.

**RIVAL BAND TAKES ITS STAND
ACROSS THE STREET.**

According to the best information obtainable, Herr Hoffeldorfer's organization, consisting of a tuba, a trombone, a piccolo and a bass drum, took a stand in front of Busch Bros. saloon on the southwest corner and started "Tannenbaum." All was merry as a marriage bell until Diederich Schmalz's sextette appeared before Henry Lohmann's bakery on the northwest corner and began to lounge the atmosphere with "Deutschland, Deutschland, unser Alles."

The rival musicians shot glances across the street at each other that meeting in midair, must have struck fire. Herr Ludwig Hausermeister, who plays the cornet for Schmalz, was seized with such a spasm of hate that he almost lost the power to blow, and Herr Hans von Kaltenborn, the piccoloist for Hoffeldorfer, wanted to go right over and assault the other crowd with his instrument.

The conflict in harmony brought a crowd into the street that was unusual even for Williamsburg, and the musicians were applauded. "Tannenbaum" and "Deutschland" were succeeded by the mournful strains of "The Lorelei" and "The Beautiful Blue Danube."

Then Schmalz, wishing to play to his American hearers, struck up "Kelly from the Emerald Isle," and the great triumph of Richard Strauss was as "Old Black Joe" by comparison.

Now, it just happens that the Greenpoint police station is on the northeast corner, and a few minutes before the beginning of the concert Capt. Billy Coleman and his reserves had turned in for a sleep following a night on tour. Capt. Coleman, who usually admits it freely, but he also likes sleep, and after five or ten minutes trying to follow the tunes that floated through the windows he arose wrathfully, tucked his night shirt into his trousers and stuck his head out of the window. Suddenly the orchestra broke into other windows. He was aroused in other windows.

**POLICE, AROUSED FROM SLEEP,
SPOIL THE CONCERT.**

"Go away!" yelled the captain to Herr von Schmalz and Hoffeldorfer. "We want to sleep and it's not 9 o'clock yet!"

But the dual continued, the musicians being deaf to every consideration save playing each other down.

"I'll show 'em!" said the captain, and he went down stairs and ordered Policeman Thomas Harve to bring the bands into the station. A minute later the most surprised set of instrumentalists in the world was lined up before the captain.

"It is as Schmalz who has der trouble," cried Hoffeldorfer. "He should be in jail yet. Me, I am first playing here!"

"Verreckt!" cried Schmalz. "He is a pig-stick. Hoffeldorfer! He does not understand music. He never come to play der music!"

"Well, I'm going to put you all in jail," said the captain. "Making all this noise!"

(Continued on Second Page.)

Eileen McCombie, Whose Story
Helps Fasten Coil Around Scheib.



10,000 ROOT AT YALE-TIGER GAME

BATTING ORDER.

Yale.
Princeton.
Foulsham, 1st.
Hard, 1st.
White, 2d.
Stevens, 2d.
Bennett, 3d.
Schiller, 3d.
Prossett, 4th.
Worthington, 4th.
Hughes, 5th.
Woodie, 5th.
Umpire—Stenberg and Adams.

10,000 Scholarship for Yale Law.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 3.—The Yale law school will receive a \$10,000 scholarship from the estate of the late Joseph Parker of New York City. The yearly returns will be \$400, and in the absence of restrictions the conditions of the scholarship are left with the school faculty.

The World Travel Bureau, Arcade, World Building, 100 Park Ave., N. Y., has information for Europe, Africa and Australia. It handles all travel and ticketing, and has a large stock of maps and guides.

shown in the earlier games of the season had attracted a great many Princeton graduates from New York and vicinity, and the cheering section of the visitors was nearly as large as that of the Yale aggregation.

Again threatened at the morning, but early in the afternoon the sun broke through the clouds and there was an unusually brilliant crowd at the field when the game commenced. A long line of autos stretched from one side of the field to the other. Among those in the stands when the game started was Harry Stevens of New York, whose son, Joe Stevens, was left field for Yale. The game started in starting.

THE SCORE BY INNINGS.

Yale 0 0 0 0 0
Princeton 0 0 0 0 0

Scored to The Evening World.

YALE FIELD, NEW HAVEN, Conn.,
June 3.—More than ten thousand people were present at the opening of the first of the games in the Yale-Princeton series at Yale field this afternoon. The pitching strength of Woodie

SCHEIB SEEN BY CHILD HURRYING FROM SCENE OF BATHTUB MYSTERY

Police Get Important Clues Pointing
to Prisoner From Eileen Mc-
Combie, Not Yet Seven, but
Remarkably Bright.

TOLD HER LAST WINTER
WIFE WAS IN HOSPITAL.

When She Saw Him Last Sunday,
Before Body Was Found, He
Said Woman Was Better.

In the story of Eileen McCombie, not yet seven years old, the police have found, they believe, a strong strand for the net of circumstantial evidence which they have been night and day weaving for the chauffeur, Harry A. Scheib, now formally charged with the murder of his wife, Lillian O'Grady Scheib, whose body—or what was left of it—lay in a bathhouse bathtub at No. 511 East Seventy-eighth street until last Sunday.

This little girl will prove by her testimony that as far back as the holidays of last year Scheib was setting afloat the fiction, which he repeated so often subsequently, that his wife had been taken to a hospital very ill.

SCORES TO-DAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT CHICAGO.

GIANTS—4
CHICAGO—2
Batteries—Marquard and Myers, Brown and Kling.

AT PITTSBURG.

PHILADELPHIA—0 0 3 0 0 0
PITTSBURG—0 0 0 0 0 1
Batteries—Lake and Kritchell, Warren and Blair.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AT NEW YORK.

ST. LOUIS—0 0 0 1 0
HIGHLANDERS—0 0 0 1 0
Batteries—Lake and Kritchell, Warren and Blair.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

CLEVELAND—0 0 0 0 0 1
ATHLETICS—0 0 2 0 0 0
Batteries—Mitchell and Land, Coombs and Ladd.

AT BOSTON.

CHICAGO—0 0 0 0 0 2
BOSTON—4 1 1 0 0 0
Batteries—White and Sullivan, Corcoran and Carrigan.

AT WASHINGTON.

DETROIT—0 0
WASHINGTON—0 0
Batteries—Mullen and Schage, Johnson and Street.

Third Race at Pimlico.

THIRD RACE—Steeplechase. selling, four-year-olds and up, about 120 and one-half miles—Mistle Light, 14 (Tucker), 8 to 3, 7 to 5, 5 to 10, won; Ensign, 11 (O'Neil), 5 to 2, 3 to 5, 2 to 3, second; Twister Nat, 12 (McClay), 4 to 1, 7 to 5, 3 to 3, third. Time, 3:21. O. K. also ran. Speculator lost ride. Potash and Jorris fell.

Even more important from the viewpoint of the authorities is the child's positive assertion that on last Sunday afternoon, less than twenty-four hours before the discovery of the corpse by a suspicious janitor, she encountered Scheib as he hurried away from the vicinity of the looked and empty room wherein—the coroner's physician claims—the woman's remains had been hidden for upwards of six months.

So the District-Attorney's office counts heavily upon the evidence of little Eileen, young as she is, for she connects, by two widely separate incidents, the main points of the theory which the police have built up to account for the mystery.

CHILD WITNESS IS THE DAUGHTER OF CARPENTER.

The newly found witness is the daughter of John McCombie, a well-to-do carpenter, who lives with his family in a comfortable flat on the top floor of No. 208 East Seventy-ninth street, almost directly back of the house where the crime is supposed to have been committed.

An Evening World reporter heard the child's story this afternoon at the home in the presence of the mother, who placed out the narrative with things which she herself remembered. Eileen, who is almost phenomenally bright for her years, with the precocious alertness of the city raised child, gave her account with a clearness and coherence that would do credit to one three times her age.

Her acquaintance with the Scheib family dated back to last fall. The McCombie children—there are three of them, Eileen being the second—used to play in the courtyard which runs through the back of the row of model tenements where they live. From a rear window of a ground floor flat in the row which faces Seventy-eighth street, they frequently saw a slender, pale little woman who seemed to take great interest in their frolicking. Finally, one day she came to them, telling them her name was Mrs. Scheib.

On Thanksgiving Day Scheib himself came to the McCombie apartment and introduced himself to Mrs. McCombie. He said his wife had taken a fancy to the young McCombies and wanted to eat dinner with her that afternoon. Although she often heard her little ones speak of the "family lady," as they called Mrs. Scheib, Mrs. McCombie would not trust her broad-limbed stranger until she had investigated herself. She accompanied Scheib back to his house, and after meeting Mrs. Scheib she consented that the three youngsters should make the visit. They came back

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